THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBERS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1855. WHOLE NO. 1755.

Choice Poetry.

THE SPIRIT OF POETRY.

BY MARY HOWITT

Non nobis tantas componere lites.
The poetry only a man is fitted with true
Has genius and moreover—taps alike are these,
Spirit of Poetry!
Intense and serene soul!
Soul where the load of this life cannot lie heavy;
Core, patience, and genius! what? no one speak
Of hundred wise or wise.

How then best cast a glory
Over the dust of low multitude? why,
The vital virtue of the immortal story
Of its best Pandora
Is in the Promethean element.
Maybe she is not the first, and from passion's horror
Relaxed his soul, wearing with holy thrones
In Mercy's name, three times.

Time then either gave the day
Of human hearts to Goethe, to unlock
Their secret store of depths, the door of mystery
Of the world-wisdom cold
Of human and mere.
All crowned with glory, lofted then their race;
Everlasting, Universality of their genius,
Universality of the genius.

For what say I, that I
Shouldn't call me to love, and give me might
To know, to feel, to paint, the pride to know
Of—young, and less right?
Or should I not be free
In it thy spirit that I feel in me!
The light, the brightness of the earth, I see!
In this thy spiritual soul!

It isn't—no! Things work
And over and over—and I understand
Yet hearts to accord, and with me speak
Of the world—and more.
Ah! I have felt a touch the ways
Of deep, and heard the voice and sighs
Language, no heart to hear my own
And—

Heaven and—but all I were
Of the world—and more—I cannot to me
That the soul, struggling with its mortal form,
Heaven and in the hearts
Of this, the whole—and more—
My goddess me with their melancholy airs,
And shadows and the low void
Spirit, I will not say
Thou art a goddess in my heart,
Thou art a goddess in my heart,
Love mastery Gough I be, long great thou they
Whom thou hast made divine.

Pictures of Life.

THE CIVILIZED DELAWARE.
A STORY OF FASCINATION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY C. W. WEBBER, THE HUNTER NATURALIST.

Some attraction has been lately attracted to the subject of the Indian character, and to Leather-Stocking, as I should term it, by the general circulation of a curious story which made its appearance in the New York papers, and indeed near the scene where the facts were said to have occurred.

I have observed that this narrative has gone the rounds very generally unquestioned—its circumstances of interest and romance, and the peculiar character of the incidents, all possible complexities, both of cause and sound.

Indeed his progress now became so facile that, as I have before hinted, he could not be seemed to labor, after the first year he contrigued his civilized foster brother, by the narrow of every subject, almost at a glance. Indeed, he left it out of sight so that the second folly and alone in melancholy self-communion.

At length, when the two youths had entered college at the north, the decided superiority of the young Delaware soon made itself felt and acknowledged on all sides. His eloquence, which possessed all the charm of wild and simple originality peculiar to his race, was rendered forceful, and, at times, even magnificent, by the cultivation of science, that clothed it in the dress of superior understanding. The greater the light, the more plainly our ignorance is made apparent to us; and the wiser we become as to become as to be more modest than upon this occasion. Colonel Wilmore, who had been attending as it does, many of the relations of the unlearned to the men with the spiritual life of the fellowship, was delighted with the success of the lives of the lower animals which, although he had not the time to study himself, he felt of great importance to him.

All at once, however, there arose very remarkable facts illustrating the existence of a little exceptional relation between man and animals, including a series of which may be called by the name of one upon the other. These effects have long been the subject of much speculation with me, causing with each day increasing wonder in my mind, at the marvelous extent, almost interminable, of these facts.

But my reading will be better illustrated by relating a series of remarkable incidents which came to my knowledge some fifteen or twenty years ago, and which have been forcibly recalled to my mind by noticing the story above referred to.

While quite a boy, I had observed on interesting narrative, which purported to come from the pen of the Hon. Judge W——, of Philadelphia, that excited my curiosity greatly. I was then a student at the Court of St. James's.

The Judge, in writing home to his friends, was speaking of the incorrigible immobility of the Indian race of men, although he was born in Montana. He said that their intractability to the advances of civilization, was only peculiar—and by a similar trait in our North American Indians. He gave as an instance, the following: "I remember," he said, "that I had a copy of his letter before me, I can only make—that the great trouble of life appeared to be to remark in addition, that this Judge W—— being a distant kinsman, I frequently acknowledged as the same name as myself, from the lips of different members of my family.

It seems that the father of Judge W——, who had served as a Colonel in the Revolutionary War, was among the earliest settlers of the town of Pittsburg. He was a man of considerable wealth, which he increased by successful speculations in wild Government lands. In personal appearance, he was a tall, fine man at that time a very dangerous one, he frequently made long journeys into and across the then unexplored regions of the west.

On one of the earliest of these journeys, he had been taken prisoner by a party of Delaware Indians, who, after murdering him of his money and arms, had tied him to a tree, and had proceeded to kindle a fire around him, for the purpose of burning him alive, when his stoical bearing and indifference to torture, as a young Delaware chief in his behalf, who claimed him for adoption, as his brother in arms, and succeeded in saving him from the fate of the wounded.

He remained a year with the Delawares, and succeeded in winning their confidence to such a degree, that they finally consented to go to him with the whole of their tribe, leaving the disposition of their chief warriors, headed by his benefactor, and there conclude a treaty with the settlers, which was afterwards held inviolable by both parties, until the occasion of the famous rising of Tecumseh.

Colonel W——, in the meantime, standing at the agent of this tribe between both parties, remained at Pittsburg with his family, although taking the occasion of looking after his wild lands every few years, to visit his old friend the Delaware chief.

An interval of five years at length passed, when on making a final visit to the chief, his attention was arrested by the extreme beauty of the young Delaware, who during the time this long absence, had grown up to be just the height of the oldest boy of Colonel W——.

He was preparing his own boy for college at the time, and the thought suddenly struck him that this young Indian chief would make a fine companion for his son during his studies, and might, after a careful education himself, become the means of bringing forward his people towards a rational civilization. This would be more especially to the advantage of the tribe, as they were about to lose their father, who had frequently, and had done, with a disciplined body, refused to receive obligations at his hands.

It required long persuasion to overcome the prejudices of the haughty chief against what he considered the enervating influences of civilized education. He was a man however of large brain, and it proved hard for him to resist the advantages of the case, that he saw on his side as his adopted brother in arms, had in many a fierce fight, and finally, disproved the truth of the Indian's name, that the palefaces was a woman.

Parting with the sagacious chief, in disquieting presentiments, closely felt the appreciating of the new acts and civilization of the whites. He considered with dread that her son might in process the last of the hereditary chiefs of the united Delaware tribe, and in his own thought he could not but recognize in this offer the hand of the Great Spirit, hoping that one son to be cultivated in the wisdom of this encroaching civilization, and to receive a knowledge of its use terrible arts by which it was destroying his race, should be fitted, when he returned to his own people, to tell them the secret of the formidable strength, and standing up in the way of the encroachments, be enabled to turn aside its front from that time forward.

His slow and half reluctant consent being at last obtained, upon the solemn stipulation of Col. W——— that the chieftain boy should be considered in every respect as his own son, and no shadow of a slighter mistake being made, should be at any time desire to return to his tribe, that Colonel not only to his own, with a heart much lightened of the sense of the obligation, during an emotional pleasant glance upon the future, the young chief knew and fruitless movements reminded him of an enlarged home.

Arrived at Pittsburg, the half-naked young stranger was with difficulty, and by very gradual steps, induced to put on the single garments of civilization. A strong sympathy, and finally affection, sprung up between the young Indian and his adopted brother, young William Wilmore, and they were almost inseparable, and very soon the grave, still mind of the young savage came to grapple in earnest with the difficulties of his new career.

What appeared the inseparable difficulty—that of learning to regard the sounds of the letters, and the combinations of sounds—having been at length overcome, on the part of Mr. Colonel, Wilmore, the mind of the child of nature seemed to have become at once expanded and filled with the light of intelligence—and he ever afterwards mastered, with incredible ease and rapidity, all possible

Indeed his progress now became so facile that, as I have before hinted, he could not be seemed to labor, after the first year he contrigued his civilized foster brother, by the narrow of every subject, almost at a glance. Indeed, he left it out of sight so that the second folly and alone in melancholy self-communion.

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"Thank Heaven for that, as your confinement here promises to be of very short duration. However, the limited time makes it the more necessary for me to act with the greatest promptitude. I came here with the full intention of remaining in town as long as you should be detained in this infernal place, but I shall have to leave you within the hour."

"Of course, Cloudy, my dear boy, I could not expect you to restrict yourself to this town so soon after escaping from the confinement of your ship!"

"Oh! you don't understand me at all! Do you think I am going away on my own business or amusement while you are here? To the devil with the thought—begging your reverence's pardon. No, I am going in search of Jacqueline. Since hearing your explanation, particularly that part of it relating to your visit to Luckenough, upon the morning of the day of Marian's death, and the various scenes that occurred there—certain vague ideas of my own have taken form and color—and I feel convinced that Jacqueline could throw some light upon this affair."

"Indeed! why should you think so?"

"Oh! from many small indexes, which I have neither the time nor the inclination to tell you—for taken apart from collateral circumstances and associations, they would appear visionary. Each in itself is really trivial enough, but in the mass they are very indicative. At least I think so, and I must seek Jacqueline out immediately. And to do so, Thurston, I must leave you this moment, for there is a boat to leave the wharf for Baltimore this morning, if it has not already gone. It will take me two days to reach Baltimore, another day to get to her convent, and it will altogether be five or six days before I can get back here. Good-bye, Thurston, Heaven keep you, and give you a speedy deliverance from this black hole!"

And Cloudy threw his arms around Thurston in a brotherly embrace, and then knocked at the door to be let out.

In half-an-hour, Cloudy was "once more upon the waters," in full sail for Baltimore.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Original Sketches.

SCENES IN THE SNOW DRIFTS.

BY AUNT ALICE.

"All aboard for the Chicago and Mississippi train!"

"*All* aboard!" bawled a rich Irish voice, through the echoing halls of one of the best hotels in Chicago. "'Bus at the door," added the voice, and hurrying footsteps were soon heard on the stairs; trunks, boxes and carpet-bags were dragged, tumbled, and hustled out in haste, and the 'bus, more than full, was soon on its way to the depot.

This was on the 25th of January, 1856; a day long to be remembered. A deep snow had fallen on the 21st, and the drifts were said to be so deep in places, that the trains had not ventured out for the last three days. Now we were assured, the difficulty was all over; our train was advertised to "go through from Chicago to St. Louis in fourteen hours, without detention." So, with this belief, over three hundred passengers took their seats in the cars, firmly believing they would be at the end of their journey in a few hours. Alas! "the best laid plans of mice and men oft gang a-gee." We soon found the cars moving rather slowly, and at times they would stop entirely, until the snow could be shovelled out in front of them. We did at length reach Joliet, a little before dark, and there we were informed that the train would proceed no further that night. Sleds were procured, in which all who wished to leave the cars, were hauled up to the hotels. Landlords looked with surprise upon their unexpected guests, and began to bestir themselves to procure food for the hungry crowd. Dinner and supper, all in one, was soon prepared and eaten, and now the question arose, where were we to sleep? All the bedrooms were given up to the ladies, and the gentlemen were soon disposed in closely-packed rows on the parlor and office floors.

The morning sun found us all arrayed in travelling garb, anxiously waiting for breakfast, fearing almost to wait for it, lest the cars might leave us, but some men who had gone out to inquire into matters, told us we need be in no particular haste, as the train would not start out until afternoon. Here was a trial of patience, and many persons began privately to examine their purses, to see how many more meals could be paid for, and some, from reasons of their own, concluded to take no breakfast.

At three o'clock, the sleds were drawn up to the door, and soon we were in our old seats in the cars. So little fear was now entertained of our getting through, that many citizens of Joliet had left their comfortable homes, and taken passage with us. The weather had become intensely cold, and fine particles of snow filled the air. The cold wind came whistling through the cars, and the stoves, kept red hot, did not serve to warm us. Men crowded closely around the stoves, and a strong smell of burning cloth alone caused them to move one inch away to make room for others.

Heavily the engine puffed, and slowly the train moved on. Soon bump went the cars, then backed, then bump again, until we expected to see the red hot stovepipe fall about our ears. Soon all was still, and we were trying in vain to look out of the ice covered windows to see "where we had got to," when the conductor entered the door, and closing it with the usual slam, announced, not the name of a station, but that we were "out of wood and water, and could go no further that night."

"Why, where are we?" asked the passengers.

"In the middle of Grand Prairie," was the reply, and the conductor disappeared.

Here was a dilemma! in the middle of a prairie, no wood, no water, no provisions, and three hundred and fifty passengers to be kept comfortable—many of them women and children, too!

It was now ten o'clock at night, so we coiled ourselves up in our seats to think it all over, and sleep, if we could, for no one seemed inclined to talk, except one restless, uneasy sort of a man, who had a family with him. His wife and five children had been sound asleep ever since dark, and as they occupied a double seat in front of the stove, they were quite comfortable. The anxious father, however, insisted upon it that they were in a suffering condition. He paced up and down the car, acting as watchman and fireman, and soon he had put the last stick of wood in the stove, and stood looking disconsolately at his sleeping brood. All was silence in the cars; very few were asleep, but they kept perfectly still, "and anxiously thought of the morrow." Three o'clock came, and the roaring wind was the only sound to be heard, until the "anxious man" called out, in a voice loud enough to arouse the seven sleepers,

"Gentlemen, if there is a man among you, help me to get something to keep up the fire, or my family will perish," and he pointed to his still slumbering crew, who were tucked up nicely in shawls and blankets, and really suffering less than any other family on board. His loud appeal brought many men to their feet, of course, and five or six left one car to look for fuel in the others. No loose wood being found, they broke up the seats of a second class car, and soon returned with their arms filled with the fragments, which were thrust into the stove with the iron braces clinging to them; the stove was once more red hot, and enough still left to keep us warm until daylight; some of us wishing to change our position and stretch our cold, cramped limbs, we walked up to the stove to warm. But the very anxious man would not allow any one to stand between his family and the fire, so to keep the peace we crawled back to our cold seats, while he fumed and fretted, blamed the conductor, and all who had the management of the train, found fault with the passengers because they did not turn out and shovel the snow away, and push the cars out of the drift, &c., &c. He was noisy and quarrelsome, and at last said he just felt like insulting some one, but as no one felt like being insulted by him, he was suffered to do all the fussing by himself, and all was silence again until five o'clock. The cold was now awful, and men gathered around the stoves, and whispered mysteriously together. We heard one say, that this "could not be endured for many hours, some of the females and children would surely perish soon." "No help can reach us here for days," said another, "for the snow is three feet deep on the level." Now this was gloomy enough; were we really in so much danger? We had not thought until now how serious our condition was. Children now began to waken up and cry with cold and hunger, and *that* did not add to our comfort. "Ma, I'm cold," said one; "I want a drink," said another. Now here was another trouble we had not thought of. There was no water. At last we found a Britannia cup, and filled it with snow on the stove to melt, but the handle being too near the stove pipe, it melted off, leaving a hole in

[…]

that had gone ahead, and one of them was off the track, and the other fast in a snow drift! and all he could do was to back us up to a station, where we could at least find something to eat. Exit conductor.

We resigned ourselves to our fate, but all jesting was over for that night. On arriving at Dwight Station we found a kind of supper ready for us, but provisions were rather scarce. Another snow-storm had commenced, the wind howled round the cars all night, and we were obliged to sleep in them, as there was no room in the station house.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA,
SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1856.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5, in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent in the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, - - - - -	$5,00	Per Annum.
8 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	10,00	"
13 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	15,00	"
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	20,00	"

Persons residing in *British North America* must remit *twenty-five cents* in addition to the subscription price, as we have to prepay the United States postage.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have subscribed.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT. Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust that such of our old friends the Post-Masters, as do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise clubs, &c.

THE COMING YEAR.

We may state, for the benefit of strangers who chance to see this number of the Post, that we design making our coming volume one of the most attractive that ever issued from the press. In our THIRTY-FOURTH year, and with between 80,000 and 90,000 subscribers, we feel determined not to be excelled by any contemporary.

The cost of the Novelets, &c., already engaged—the cost not of their copy-rights, but *merely of the privilege of first publication*—amounts to the sum of over

THIRTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS.

We have engaged the very first talent that could be secured—witness the names of MRS. SOUTHWORTH, GRACE GREENWOOD, MRS. DENISON, MARY IRVING, ELIZA L. SPROAT, ALICE CAREY, METTA VICTORIA FULLER, FANNY FERN, and a NEW CONTRIBUTOR, (whose name by request is withheld.) *Mrs. Southworth will write for no other paper.* And Grace Greenwood for no other, with the exception of her own admirably conducted "Little Pilgrim."

We design commencing, in our next number, an original Novelet, intended to illustrate incidentally the great Evils of Intemperance, entitled,

THE FALLS OF THE WYALUSING,

By a NEW AND DISTINGUISHED CONTRIBUTOR.

In addition to the Novelet already given by Grace Greenwood, we are promised two other short Novelets,

THE ONEIDA SISTERS,

AND

THE NABOB'S WILL.

We also have made arrangements for the following additional contributions:—

NEW SERIES OF SKETCHES,

BY FANNY FERN.

MARK, THE SEXTON,

A Novelet, bearing upon the subject of "SPIRITUALISM," by MRS. DENISON, Author of "The Step-Mother," "Home Pictures," &c., &c.

NANCY SELWYN;

OR,

THE CLOUD WITH A SILVER LINING.

A Novelet, by MARY IRVING.

And last, but by no means least, from the fascinating and powerful pen of the Post's exclusive contributor,

VIVIA;

A STORY OF LIFE'S MYSTERY.

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,

Author of "Miriam," "The Lost Heiress," &c.

In addition, of course, to the above, we shall endeavor to keep up our usual variety of ENGRAVINGS, ORIGINAL SKETCHES and LETTERS, PICTURES OF LIFE in our own and foreign lands, CHOICE SELECTIONS from all sources, AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES, GENERAL NEWS, HUMOROUS ANECDOTES, VIEW OF THE PRODUCE and STOCK MARKETS, BANK NOTE LIST, EDITORIALS, &c., &c. Our object being to give a Complete Record, as far as our limits will admit, of the Great World. For terms, &c., see head of column.

OUR NOVELETS.

In our next paper, we design commencing the promised novelet of "THE FALLS OF THE WYALUSING."

KOSSUTH.

We like and admire Kossuth, but cannot understand the common-sense of all his proceedings. He is now engaged in holding up the Allies—and Great Britain particularly—to ridicule; siding Russia, apparently, to the extent of his moral power. And yet he is indebted to England for ground to stand on, and air to breathe, in Europe. No other nation, probably, would allow him to live in her midst—much less to abuse her at the same time. Suppose England is defeated and humbled in the present war—one of the first concessions that Russia would exact, would be the immediate banishment, if not delivery to her, of just such gentlemen as Louis Kossuth. It is as clear as daylight, that as certain as the Allies are overcome, England will no longer be allowed to be a place of refuge for the unsuccessful patriots of all Europe.

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THE CONFERENCE AT OSTEND.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

PROGRESS.

AN APPEAL TO WOMEN.

Clippings.

New Publications.

Our Correspondents.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

THE WAY WE GO.

General News.

NEWS ITEMS.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1855.

General News.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.—The following is the new Postage Law, passed the last day of the session of Congress:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress Assembled, That in lieu of the rates of postage now established by law, there shall be charged the following rates,

For every single letter in manuscript, or paper of any kind in which information shall be asked for or communicated in writing, or by marks or signs, conveyed in the mail for any distance between places in the United States not exceeding 3,000 miles, three cents; and for any distance exceeding 3,000 miles, ten cents.

And for a double letter there shall be charged double the rate above specified; and for a treble letter, treble those rates; and for a quadruple letter, quadruple those rates, and every letter or parcel not exceeding half an ounce in weight, shall be deemed a single letter, and every additional weight of half an ounce, or additional weight of less than half an ounce, shall be charged with an additional single postage; and upon all letters passing through or in the mail of the United States, excepting such as are to or from a foreign country, the postages as above specified shall be pre-paid, except upon letters and packages addressed to officers of the Government on official business, which shall be so marked on the envelope. And from and after the first day of January, eighteen hundred and fifty-six, the Postmaster-General may require Postmasters to place postage stamps upon all pre-paid letters upon which such stamps may not have been placed by the writers.

And all drop letters, or letters placed in any [illegible]

NEW MOVEMENT ON THE PACIFIC.—The San Francisco correspondent of the New York Herald, sends that journal the following sketch of a scheme that is said to be now in progress on the Pacific coast, and in which a large number of respectable and influential citizens are concerned. We give it for what it is worth—and in our opinion that is not a great deal:

A new Republic is to be formed, consisting at first of ten States, three to be comprised within the present limits of the State of California, three in Oregon Territory, two in Washington Territory, and two from the western portions of Utah and New Mexico. The basis is to be a Confederated Government, similar to yours on the Atlantic side. The great railroad is to be abandoned, and every obstacle thrown in the way of its construction; while the argument at the hustings is to be made to the people, that the Government at Washington have refused the road to the people of the Pacific. The question of slavery is to be abjured and disclaimed until the plan is so far executed that there can be no retraction, after which the Southern four or five States will adopt slavery. The first Convention is to be imposing in numbers, and especially so in the distinguished talent of its members.

The President, Senators, Representatives, and Cabinet Ministry are all to be chosen by the direct vote of the people. The Naturalization Laws are to be fixed on a severe basis. The act of Independence is to be simultaneous with a well-planned and decisive seizure of the United States reserves, with whatever of munition or live stock they may contain. The Sandwich Islands are to be guaranteed their independence, and the United States are to be appealed to in a tone of friendly good-bye.

MORAL EFFECTS OF UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.—Four boys were arrested on Friday evening, at Barnum's Museum, where they had called to hire a private box for themselves. The eldest of the youngsters had "fallen in love" with little Eva, and for several nights last week had hired a stage box for himself and companions, at $5 per night. The manager of the Museum seeing them come so often for a private box, and suspecting they had money that had been obtained dishonestly, sent for the police, and on searching them, an empty envelope, addressed to Sheppard & Co., Fulton street, was found on the person of the oldest boy. It was then ascertained that the firm had recently lost several money letters, and this boy having been the person who took the letters out of the Post-Office for the firm, he was suspected of [illegible]

NEWS ITEMS.

LUXURIES IN SAN FRANCISCO.—The Chinese at San Francisco are [illegible] Among other tit bits [illegible] restaurateur [illegible] the following: [illegible] served bird's nests, [illegible] served daily at the ord[illegible] $1 each.

"N. B.—Queues tu[illegible] without additional cha[illegible]"

WEALTHY POETS.—[illegible]

In the days of Queen Anne and George I., armed ruffians, termed Mohawks, and Pinking Dindies, were suffered to commit atrocities with impunity [illegible] legal authority, render[illegible] zens to carry weapons. [illegible]

The Kansas Herald [illegible] only objection we have [illegible] Kansas, thus far, is [illegible] usually blow from one [illegible] over the prairies, [illegible] able to be exposed [illegible] the wind and storm [illegible] in Western Pennsylvania [illegible] but they occur oftener [illegible] tracted."

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, MARCH 16.

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

AWFUL FACT.—The "Life Illustrated" announces the awful fact that, in the United States, there is a new doctor created every hour and a-half! It is some mitigation of this evil, to be told that among the students in the New York Hospital, are "seven young and fair-looking women!"

We always like to see gentlemen and ladies with beautiful, rich gold rings on their fingers, and long, dirty finger-nails. It looks so neat and elegant.

The man who had no music in his sole, wore unsoaled leather.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots
Of DEXTER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann Street New York.
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WITH TWENTY ILLUSTRATIONS.

CONTENTS:
[illegible]

T. B. PETERSON,
[illegible]

SPRING FASHIONS.
[illegible]

RUTH HALL.
A DOMESTIC TALE OF THE PRESENT TIME.
BY FANNY FERN.
[illegible]

THE LAMPLIGHTER.
75,000 THE FIRST YEAR.
THE CHARMING STORY OF
UNCLE TRUE & LITTLE GERTY.
[illegible]

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CHARLES H. GALLAGHER,
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REMOVAL.
[illegible]

TRUSS AND BRACE
[illegible]

PALMER'S PATENT LEG.
[illegible]

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED
German Bitters,
PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia, Pa.
[illegible]

HUSBAND'S CALCINED MAGNESIA
[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

THE CHARMER.

BY REV. E. P. STOWE.

[illegible]

Original Sketches.

SKETCHES BY FANNY FERN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[illegible]

A PEEP AT THE OPERA.

I was at the opera last night. It was all gorgeous, glittering and gala. Oh, the unspeakable interest in the music, or New York would not have it! The elaborate hair-trimmings and braidings; the studied display of bracelets and rings; the rolling-up of eyes, and casting-down of eyelashes; the graceful arm-movings; the gentle flirtings up and skittings down, the whole attitude in fixed upon: the line at which the dress must be dropped to show a little; the ermine sheeks, worn voluntarily in defiance of imperial sumptuary law; the fan-exercise; the delicate sniffing at bouquets; the jam, crowd, whalebone and crinoline; the [illegible] head-dresses, the gorgeous jewelry, the [illegible] gray-de-lock-at-me air; the utter absence of simplicity, and of that beautiful self-forgetfulness which is the greatest charm of women. It is a relief to see some honest country people sleep in, simply clothed and in their right minds! Little red Ida! Amidst me his effeminacy, his memory, with the recollection of Fanny Webster's unfathomable eyes and Lucifer-ish frown;—something grand;—something noble;—something beautiful;—in short, Fanny Webster's sake, something more].

One thing seems to me remarkable in Grisi. She acts as perfectly as if she were not singing; she sings as perfectly as if she were not acting; each seems to be done quite independently of the other, although so harmoniously in unison. Is not this want of sympathy of manner unfashionably artiste who could do either well, separately, but to succeed in both simultaneously, is Fanny Ellsler? Grisi's is conscientious in her devotion to Art. She always does her best, the Eastern Stage, despite its marching upon Theseus. During the month of Jenny, Grisi's superior power into camp, company after company, each more differently armed, equipped and accoutred, from the Bloomer to the whole [illegible] with [illegible] such a spectacle as was never equalled, unless on the celebrated occasion of the Field of the Cloth of Gold. Their native appearances furnished great amusement to the British officers. One Dr. Pompkins, a surgeon, attached to the train of Yankee Doodle, and arranged it to his own [illegible] and [illegible] their several [illegible] Collections,' published in 1820, we have not, however, met with [illegible] in many years.

[illegible]

FANNY FERN.

OUR AMERICAN WOMEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Judging from the oft published accounts of both foreign writers and travelled American friends, it is really an undisputed fact, that the Women of America are the most fragile creatures imaginable. Let a breeze visit their complexion, find the slightest part of wind would not fly them off, and the shortest walk utterly annihilate them. —This, negative terms—pale as [illegible], emaciated creatures,' are epithets our own travellers have delightedly quilled with, until our inborn spirit of opposition is at last aroused, and we feel ourselves blind to the universal race of writers who thus unwisely commend upon us, that perhaps they might feel complacent in their own [illegible] even to these United States of America, where none need fear a cold wind in the full possession of one of the greatest of all earthly blessings—good health—upon which so much depends; but we must confess that there have altogether too much truth as a foundation for their remarks, for most of our young girls who are sadly neglectful of all appertaining to the care and preservation of health. The rich brunette of the rather red ones are carefully cultivated, but while the gun sparkles brightly, too little attention is bestowed upon the safety and preservation of its setting.

Our climate must bear some of the blame, but we cannot call it all. The susceptibility to that ever changing cause, for it is in our own power to control, and a little attention will produce an evil either upon our health. Let no rapidly glance at some of the most prominent ones:—In the first place, we are too domestic in our habits, not in loving our homes too well, but in remaining in-doors too much without exercise. There is too much truth in the [illegible] that our females made whole in this country. "The American ladies are very handsome, but you are too adult; you sit down by a fire a little reading, and you become a good fire that God has placed in the heavens, which would give you health and a better color."

We read again and again of the advantages of daily exercise in the open air, and yet no much attention to it as if it were written in an unknown tongue, never dreaming the while, that there exists the strongest possible necessity for our making a personal application of the matter.

Then again, we are when we are so ceaseless about practising corrective against the sudden change of our climate; we dress for a winter promenade, as we would were it early autumn. Oh, that we would all retreat to the knowledge of our folly, for it is not merely a matter of

City Scenes.

TOO BAD.

Rose Bet—(Ah! here's the p'leece a-comin'. Won't you catch it for sliding on the pavement?)

taste whether we follow Fashion's dictates or not, it is a matter of life and death, for how many fashionable are sleeping in their graves, whose death can be traced to this one cause—imprudence in dressing? Every young girl in land should loudly advocate the necessity of greater care in this respect, and gladly encourage us in our efforts to inspire her with a more rosy, a great responsibility, and we are glad to see the influence that is manifested in this subject in many of our papers.

Another evil exists, (though the term evil may sound harsh, it is the correct one,) in our every day dress, which is the [illegible] of too much or too little,—our ranks of matrons are filled with those of 'too much' or 'too little.' Our [illegible] are either [illegible] or [illegible] in their dress, and [illegible] for life—their heads filled with [illegible], but [illegible] of all pertaining to Domestic Economy, a knowledge of which they would find far more useful for all practical purposes, than all the lessons on Political Economy they have so carefully conned at school. Yes! they leave school for society, and lose, in the bewildering fascination of young-ladyhood, the happiness, in many cases of lovely girlhood, free from the care that added years will in some form bring to all the daughters of Earth. Why do not parents allow them more time for mind and body to mature, before they [illegible] them somme a position which, to fill worthily, requires all the wisdom and strength of a matured mind?

What can a young girl of sixteen, just from school, know of the duties of a wife? If her aim is to please, blindly enough, it may do for her to try the experiment, but if she is to be the heart-companion of a worthy man, a sharer of his joys and sorrows, and, when the bloom of youth is past, prove "a the with the angels" to cheer the brief, "of her vast solitude" to lighten the load, and try to repay, in some measure, (in adding to the happiness of her parents,) the [illegible] existence which has been so lavishly bestowed upon her; all she can do in a few years, is [illegible] to return to their loving care ever her whole life.

Let her have the quality learned for the place of a wife, and mistress of a family, before she assumes its duties, and deem no effort a task that can aid in rendering home pleasant and happy, remembering that there is her field of action, and that were all the human beings we should soon cease to love in our selfish and [illegible] misery and crime.

Marriage is a means, it is said, fade rather than throne of other constitute, but is not the mystery solved in part, when we think how early they [illegible] into the cares and duties of life, before they are either physically or mentally capable of performing them? When we think how many there are to wait a few years longer, our hearts would not be so often pained by the sight of so many faded young creatures, faded at an age when they ought to be in the perfection of their strength and beauty, and when, with a little to take due care of our health, we might possibly be looked upon with other than pitying eyes by the more favored with the [illegible] glamour of other hands.

MRS. BLANK.

Selected Articles.

THE REAL ORIGINAL YANKEE DOODLE.

The Albany Argus reproduces the original Revolutionary song out to this tune, with the following remarks:

"In the summer of 1775, the British army, under command of Abercrombie, lay encamped on the east side of the Hudson river, a little south of the city of Albany, awaiting reinforcements to march into the Eastern States. Provisions is marching upon Ticonderoga. During the month of June, these troops were joined into camp, company after company, each more differently armed, equipped and accoutred, from the Bloomer to the whole [illegible] such a spectacle as was never equalled, unless on the celebrated occasion of the Field of the Cloth of Gold. Their native appearances furnished great amusement to the British officers. One Dr. Pompkins, a surgeon, attached to the train of Yankee Doodle, and arranged it to his own [illegible] and [illegible] their several [illegible] Collections,' published in 1820, we have not, however, met with [illegible] in many years.

[illegible]

FANNY FERN

OUR AMERICAN WOMEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[illegible]

THE UNITY OF THE HUMAN RACE.

An important lecture has been recently delivered by Professor Agassiz, at Liverpool, at the 16th Annual meeting of the British Association, on the unity of the human race, of which the Philadelphia Ledger gives the following abstract:

He said, "The Anthropoid Apes," which is that species of the ape family most nearly approaching to the human family. He showed, from the teeth and other characteristics, that it was beyond doubt that species could ever have been changed gradually into one of a higher order, as is the theory of the celebrated Professor Vestiges of Creation," which the whole bention of facts, he said, "must stand in contravention of the hypothesis of transmutation development." He declared that the unity of the human species was demonstrated by the constancy of those characteristics, or special characters, to which the attention is particularly directed in investigating the current speeding characters in the highest species of apes. He added, that all the localities in which human bones had been found, under natural positions, geologically considered, had been proved to be comparatively of late formation, and that no such fossils had been discovered in regularly deposited layers of any division of the tertiary rocks, which had remained undisturbed." We add the following interesting abstract of Professor Owen's remarks drawn from the facts which he demonstrated. Professor Owen holds the highest place among living comparative anatomists.

"This, therefore, is reference both in the time and in the manner of its origin, to the fact of man being the latest, as he was the highest, of all animal forms upon our planet, the interpretation of God's works coincides with what had been revealed to us as to our own origin and nature in relation to His Word.

"Of the creative acts by which the successive races of animals were called into being we have no direct witness. But this we know, that the evidence of unity of plan testified to the creative act in all its modifications and gradations of plan for different modes of existence illustrates not the bounteousness of the designer. These structures, which have been at first sight incomprehensible as adaptations to a special purpose, are found, upon comprehension of a higher principle, and a final purpose was gained in relation to human intelligence; for, in the investigation which the analogy of humanly invented machines failed to explain the structure of the living machine, and compelled the mind to exist in vain, if its true comprehension in reference to the divine idea had contributed largely to a better conception of their own origin and Creator."

The reader to offer also the following observations of Sydney Smith:

"I continue I treat this subject (the intelligence of the animal creation) with the deepest degree of apprehension and reluctance, because I should be very sorry to do injustice to the poor brutes, who have no professors to revenge their cause, by lecturing on our faculties; and, at the same time, I know there is a very strong antiphysical party who view all cowardice in the most favorable light with a very considerable degree of suspicion, and look on every complaint which is said to the ape as high treason to the dignity of man. There may, perhaps, be more of rashness and of ill-dared security in my opinion; there is undoubtedly a risk in my ability; but I confess I find myself so much at home in the woods of the Hudson river, a little south of the city of Albany, awaiting reference upon the [illegible] of the Eastern States, the gems to marching upon Ticonderoga. During the month of June, these troops were joined into camp, company after company, each more differently armed, equipped and accoutred, from the Bloomer to the whole [illegible] such a spectacle as was never equalled, unless on the celebrated occasion of the Field of the Cloth of Gold. Their native appearances furnished great amusement to the British officers. One Dr. Pompkins, a surgeon, attached to the train of Yankee Doodle, and arranged it to his own [illegible] and [illegible] their several [illegible] Collections,' published in 1820, we have not, however, met with [illegible] in many years.

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Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Goodwin,
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

And there was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A-giving orders to his men,
I guess there was a million.

And then the feathers on his hat,
They looked so very fine,
I wanted pretty to get
To give to my Jemima.

And there they had a swamp-gun, too,
As big as a log of wood,
It's a-mount'd on a cart,
And load'd with pistol-balls.

And every time they fired it off
It took a horn of powder,
It made a noise like father's gun,
Only a various louder.

I went as near as I could
To Captain Washington's
And father went with me,
I thought the dance was a-on.

And there I saw a little boy
Jus hatch'd from a shell,
They hatched apace with little sticks,
To call the fight together.

And then they'll be away like two,
And play on common fashion,
And when tired with boyish sport
Go hand in hand to dinner.

I'll tell you what, if every bone
In a pig is in pain and misery,
And I don't tell you fib,
They have not a touch of misery
To I can't tell of, made a bow,
Or make a bow, for me.

To these original stanzas of our National Lyric, the Boston Saturday Gazette adds the following very interesting information. Said Doctor, the author of the celebrated song, "Yankee Doodle," was born in Virginia, and was a surgeon in the army of the revolution.

It seemed me to 0 run the matter,
Not dragged, as I remember,
Till I got home and safely locked
In gramma's best bedroom.

Fashionable.—A fashionable fellow, a good looker to say, called upon Beaver, wishing to see him. A valet ushered him up. "Is Mr. Beaver at home?" "Sir, he says he will wait till you are dressed."

"Tell him I am very ill."
"He says he will prescribe some remedy."
"Tell him I am at the last extremity."
"He says he wishes to say adieu to you."
"Tell him I am dead."
"He says he will publish your epitaph."

Confound him, let him in!"—Frazer and Franklyn.

THE TEACHING OF MUSIC.

To music, we may a few remarks upon the faculty of acquiring the degree of the pupil, and its effect on the mind.

Musical is not an, for everybody can learn to play, and to play well, but it is not to be learned by everybody. Many, indeed, do not, and, after a few months' practice, lay the instrument aside, and, with the [illegible] that they could not learn, they [illegible] it to others, who, in their turn, [illegible] it to others, and [illegible] it to others, and [illegible] it to others, and